

# Los Angeles Times

# SPORTS

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## U.S. OPEN AT OLYMPIA FIELDS, ILL.

GOLF THOMAS BONK

### Woods Keeps Messing a Round

OLYMPIA FIELDS, Ill. — The marshals held up ropes to hold the fans back and to form a corridor for Tiger Woods to pass through as he walked toward the clubhouse at Olympia Fields. He was not smiling.

It is Tiger's lot that he is a magnet for fans, and he has grown accustomed to the complications of being surrounded.

It is also Tiger's lot that he is judged differently from other players. So when he has a day like the one he had Saturday at the U.S. Open, neither Tiger nor anyone else is used to it.

Tiger's world was spinning the wrong way, which is what happens when he shoots a 75 . . . one day after he shoots a 66.

This is not Tiger, is it? He's poised to take over at the U.S. Open, a position made for him, a situation where he thrives, and he takes off in the opposite direction.

Suddenly and unexpectedly, Woods took himself out of the running at the Open, which he owned last year at Bethpage Black and three years ago at Pebble Beach.

Just don't ask Woods if he's in a slump, as a radio reporter did Saturday.

Woods doesn't enjoy the slump question. Let's just say he would rather stand over a 50-foot downhill putt with a 10-foot break over three humps.

Tiger said he really didn't know how to answer that question, then he answered it.

"I've won, what, three tournaments out of seven events and you're trying to tell me I'm in a slump?"

If looks could have killed, Woods would be trying to post bail now.

Tiger joked about the slump issue a few days ago, before the Open began, but it's no joke that Woods isn't playing as well in the majors as he has before.

[See Bonk, Page D13]



CRAIG JONES Getty Images

**CHILD OF THE 60s:** Jim Furyk birdied the 18th hole, capping his third consecutive sub-70 round.

## Furyk Is Playing the Fields

Course grows more difficult, but he still fires a 67 for three-shot lead in bid for first major title. Singh fades, and Woods plunges to 11 back with a 75.

By CHRIS DUFRESNE  
Times Staff Writer

OLYMPIA FIELDS, Ill. — After two days of playing cushy-soft host to a game that sometimes resembled lawn darts, the 103rd U.S. Open course on Saturday definitely got a lot more difficult to understand — starting with the 54-hole leaderboard.

To have Jim Furyk and Stephen Leaney leading the Sunday charge at Olympia Fields is probably not what anyone in America or NBC had in mind, but this is what you get sometimes when Tiger Woods' putts don't drop and his allergies kick in.

Furyk, who shared the 36-hole lead with Vijay Singh, shot three-under 67 on Saturday and is 10-under 200, breaking by three shots the 54-hole U.S. Open scoring record last matched by Lee Janzen in 1993 at Baltusrol.

Furyk owns a three-shot lead over Leaney with 18 to play.

"For the most part I don't think I've sat overnight on Saturday with a three-shot lead before," Furyk said.

He forgot to add the "gulp."

It was Furyk's third straight round in the 60s as he takes a few spike steps toward winning his first major title.

"Any major will do," he joked. "But now that we're here at the U.S. Open, that sounds good."

There isn't an Ernie Els, Tiger Woods or Phil Mickelson within shooting distance of Furyk.

Woods, three shots back at the start of Saturday play, shot five-over 75 and is one-over 211 overall and, barring a miracle, he will not win his ninth major

[See Open, Page D12]

### Leaderboard

#### ON TOP

Jim Furyk .....	67-66-67—200	-10
Stephen Leaney .....	67-68-68—203	-7
Nick Price .....	71-65-69—205	-5
Vijay Singh .....	70-63-72—205	-5
Dicky Pride .....	71-69-66—206	-4
Ian Leggatt .....	68-70-68—206	-4
Jonathan Byrd .....	69-66-71—206	-4
Eduardo Romero .....	70-66-70—206	-4
Mark O'Meara .....	72-68-67—207	-3
Mark Calcavecchia .....	68-72-67—207	-3
Billy Mayfair .....	69-71-67—207	-3
Mike Weir .....	73-67-68—208	-2
Ernie Els .....	69-70-69—208	-2
Justin Leonard .....	66-70-72—208	-2

#### OTHERS

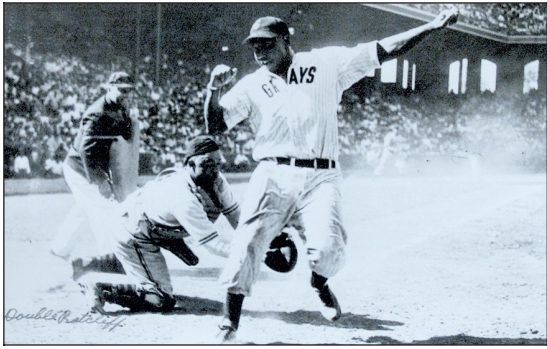
Tiger Woods .....	70-66-75—211	+1
Kenny Perry .....	72-71-69—212	+2
Tom Watson .....	65-72-75—212	+2
Colin Montgomerie .....	69-74-71—214	+4
Sergio Garcia .....	69-74-71—214	+4
Fred Couples .....	70-72-73—215	+5
Phil Mickelson .....	70-70-75—215	+5
Retief Goosen .....	71-72-73—216	+6

### RELATED STORIES

**No fairway to heaven:** Watson drives himself into trouble and out of contention with third-round 75. **D12**

**Dad's day:** Dad Miller, for whom Tiger Woods' former home course is named, didn't act his age, but he could shoot it. **D13**

**Tournament at a glance .....****D12**



## THE RECALL OF DUTY

'Double Duty' Radcliffe talks as well as he played; at 100, he has a lot of stories.

By DAVID WHARTON  
Times Staff Writer

The old man can tell some tales. Flaming baseballs and Fidel Castro at third base. Don't get him started on Ty Cobb.

"Oh boy," he says. "I know what I'm talking about."

Theodore Roosevelt Radcliffe — more commonly known as "Double Duty" — turned pro in the Roaring '20s. Played his way through four decades in the Negro leagues, on barnstorming trips and in exhibition games in Yankee Stadium.

Now that baseball is settling in for the summer, what better way to spend a few hours than listening to one of the game's oldest survivors reminisce about Satchel Paige and Babe Ruth, Josh Gibson and Cool

[See Radcliffe, Page D8]



VINCE COMPAGNONE Los Angeles Times

**DOUBLE STANDARD:** Theodore Roosevelt "Double Duty" Radcliffe is believed to be the oldest living Negro leagues player. A pitcher and catcher, he played 36 years with more than 40 teams, and against such legends as Josh Gibson, top left, trying to avoid his tag. He says he even played against a Cuban prospect named Fidel Castro.

### RELATED STORIES

**Dodgers 5, Cleveland 2:** Lo Duca, Bradley exchange words; Ashby and Alvarez combine for a six-hitter. **D5**

**Angels 13, N.Y. Mets 3:** Four homers, including two by Anderson and grand slam by Fullmer, power a rout. **D5**

**Ross Newhan:** The All-Star game's new format may not be the panacea Fox and Selig are hoping for. **D4**

J.A. ADANDE

## They're Stars Off the Court

SAN ANTONIO — This was David Robinson seen through the eyes of a child. Robinson looked at the handiwork of 9-year-old Joshua Satterfield and marveled at the picture Satterfield drew of him and Robinson standing together.

He had only one complaint as he looked at the crayon version of himself.

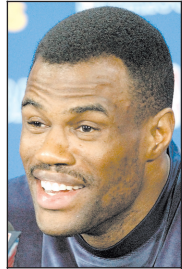
"Why are my legs so skinny?" Robinson wondered.

Different perspectives, different views. Some people see these NBA Finals as devoid of star power because they have no players popular enough to go by single names or initials. There's no Shaq, Kobe or A.I.

Instead there's the San Antonio Spurs' Robinson, eight years removed from his reign as the league's most valuable player and, at most, two games from retirement.

There's Dikembe Mutombo, who spent most of this season on the New Jersey Nets' bench.

There's Steve Smith, who lost his starting job at the beginning of the season and now is buried deep in the Spurs' [See Adande, Page D10]



Robinson

### GAME 6 TONIGHT

**NEW JERSEY AT SAN ANTONIO**  
5:30, Channel 7

Spurs lead series, 3-2

### RELATED STORY

**Mark Heisler:** Some good may come from this series if it forces the league to reconsider its format for playoffs. **D11**

## INSIDE

Track and field.....**D14**  
Day in Sports.....**D16**  
Horse racing .....D17

Bill Plaschke has the day off.

T.J. SIMERS

### Silence Is for Lambs

It's time to let the galleries at Olympia Fields Country Club rock the sedate U.S. Open. **D2**

PRO BASKETBALL

### Telling Victory

Michael Cooper says the Sparks made a statement with a 67-60 win over the Liberty. **D3**

SOCCER

### To the Rescue

Galaxy goaltender Kevin Hartman stops penalty kick, saves 2-1 victory over Kansas City. **D9**

COLLEGE BASEBALL

### Cut Above

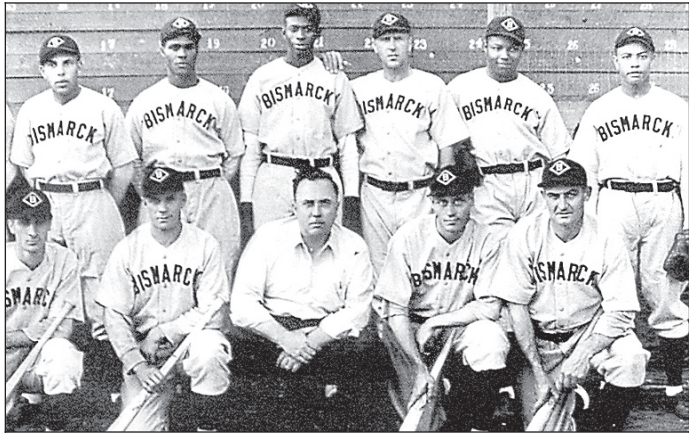
Shane Costa's scabs and bruises are indicative of the role he plays for Cal State Fullerton. **D14**

TENNIS

### Racket Power

Andy Roddick equals world record with 149-mph serve and beats Andre Agassi. **D15**





**UNSINKABLE:** Ted “Double Duty” Radcliffe, back row, right, played for the semipro Bismarck (N.D.) Churchills in 1935.

## A PROUD TRADITION

In Ted “Double Duty” Radcliffe’s professional playing days from 1928-50, there were two viable pro baseball leagues for African-Americans — the Negro National League, founded in 1920, and Negro American League, which began play in 1937. In the 1930s, Radcliffe and his lifelong friend, legendary pitcher Satchel Paige, would form teams of Negro league stars to play exhibitions against white major league stars. By the time the color barrier was broken with the signing of Jackie Robinson by the Brooklyn Dodgers in 1945, Radcliffe was in the twilight of his career and never got the opportunity to play in the major leagues. In a 1952 Pittsburgh Courier poll of black baseball experts, Radcliffe was voted the fifth-greatest catcher and 17th-greatest pitcher in the Negro leagues. The following are the Negro league teams for which Radcliffe played, a look at some of the prominent teams of the era, and at the bottom of this page, some of Radcliffe’s contemporaries who made the National Baseball Hall of Fame:

### NEGRO LEAGUE TEAMS FOR WHICH RADCLIFFE PLAYED

Detroit Stars	Cleveland Giants	Cincinnati Tigers
St. Louis Stars	New York Black Yankees	Memphis Red Sox
Homestead Grays	Chicago American Giants	Birmingham Black Barons
Pittsburgh Crawfords	Brooklyn Eagles	Kansas City Monarchs
Columbus Blue Birds	Claybrook Tigers	Louisville Buckeyes

### SOME PROMINENT TEAMS IN RADCLIFFE’S PLAYING DAYS

#### BIRMINGHAM (ALA.) BLACK BARONS

- Years in the Negro leagues: 21 (1923-25, 1927-30, 1932, 1937-38, 1940-50).
- The Black Barons played their games at Rickwood Field, which was primarily modeled after Pittsburgh’s Forbes Field and is the oldest existing ballpark. The last of the Black Barons’ three championship teams, in 1948, featured 17-year-old center fielder Willie Mays.

#### DETROIT STARS

- Years in the Negro leagues: 15 (1920-33, 1937).
- The Stars were one of eight original members of the Negro National League in 1920. Among their top players were power hitting Turkey Stearnes and catcher Bruce Petway, who twice threw out Ty Cobb attempting to steal in an exhibition game in Cuba.

#### HOMESTEAD GRAYS

- Years in the Negro leagues: 17 (1929, 1932-33, 1935-48).
- The Grays won nine consecutive league pennants from 1937-45 with rosters that included six future baseball Hall of Famers: Josh Gibson, Cool Papa Bell, Judy Johnson, Buck Leonard, Martin Dihigo and Smokey Joe Williams. The Grays played home games at Forbes Field in Pittsburgh and Griffith Stadium in Washington when the major league teams were on the road. The Grays usually outdrew the cellar-dwelling Washington Senators.

#### INDIANAPOLIS CLOWNS

- Years in the Negro leagues: 17 (1946-62).
- The Clowns, as indicated by their nickname, were better known for their comedic antics but also played sound baseball. In 1952, they won the Negro American League championship with a young cross-handed slugger from Mobile, Ala., Hank Aaron.

#### KANSAS CITY MONARCHS

- Years in the Negro leagues: 37 (1920-30, 1937-62).
- The Monarchs, the longest running franchise in black baseball, were the Negro leagues’ answer to the New York Yankees, winning more than a dozen league championships from 1924-42. The Monarchs sent the most players to the major leagues after the color barrier was broken, among them Jackie Robinson, Satchel Paige and Ernie Banks. Other prominent Monarchs were Cool Papa Bell, Hilton Smith, Turkey Stearnes and Buck O’Neil — perhaps the most renowned spokesman for black baseball.

#### NEWARK (N.J.) EAGLES

- Years in the Negro leagues: 13 (1936-48).
- The Eagles had many standout players, but two made a particular mark on baseball history: Larry Doby, the first black player in the American League with the Cleveland Indians in 1947, and Don Newcombe, a rookie of the year, most valuable player and Cy Young award winner for the Brooklyn Dodgers. The Eagles were the first professional team owned and operated by a woman, Effa Manley.

#### PITTSBURGH CRAWFORDS

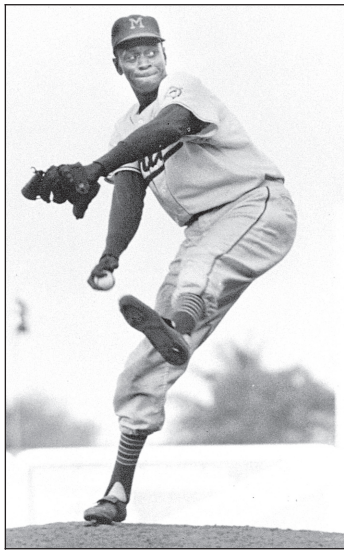
- Years in the Negro leagues: Seven (1932-38).
- The Crawfords were one of the most formidable teams in the Negro leagues in the 1930s. They won the 1935 Negro National League championship with five future Hall of Famers: Cool Papa Bell, Oscar Charleston, Josh Gibson, Judy Johnson and Satchel Paige. In 1937, Dominican Republic dictator Gen. Rafael Trujillo, annoyed that a successful team run by one of his political opponents was increasing in popularity, signed Bell, Gibson and Paige and the Crawfords soon folded.

Team logos are courtesy of Major League Baseball

### BASEBALL HALL OF FAMERS WHO PLAYED MOST OR ALL OF THEIR CAREERS IN THE NEGRO LEAGUES

SATCHEL PAIGE Pitcher 1971	OSCAR CHARLESTON Outfielder 1976	WILLIE FOSTER Pitcher 1996
JOSH GIBSON Catcher 1972	JOHN HENRY “POP” LLOYD Shortstop 1977	WILLIE WELLS Shortstop 1997
BUCK LEONARD First Base 1972	MARTIN DIHIGO Infielder, Outfielder, Pitcher 1977	“BULLET” JOE ROGAN Pitcher, Outfielder 1998
MONTE IRVIN Outfielder 1973	ANDREW “RUBE” FOSTER Pitcher, Manager, Executive 1981	“SMOKEY” JOE WILLIAMS Pitcher 1999
JAMES “COOL PAPA” BELL Outfielder 1974	RAY DANDRIDGE Third Base 1987	NORMAN “TURKEY” STEARNES Outfielder 2000
JUDY JOHNSON Third Base 1975	LEON DAY Pitcher 1995	HILTON SMITH Pitcher 2001

Note: Year under player’s position is when he was inducted into the Hall of Fame.



Associated Press

**HOT STUFF:** Satchel Paige, the Negro leagues’ greatest pitcher, was 42 when he joined the St. Louis Cardinals in 1948.

#### SATCHEL PAIGE Pitcher

- Considered the most dominant pitcher and flamboyant personality in the Negro leagues, Paige finally got the opportunity to pitch in the major leagues in 1948 for the St. Louis Browns at age 42. He went 6-1 with a 2.48 ERA to help the Browns win a pennant, and he won a World Series game. In addition to his “pea-sized” fastball, which he threw with immaculate control, and famous “hesitation” pitch, Paige’s repertoire included what he called a “bee-ball,” “jump-ball” and “trouble-ball.”
- Comparable players: Bob Feller and Dizzy Dean.
- Negro league career: 1926-50.

#### JOSH GIBSON Catcher

- The powerful 6-foot-1, 205-pound Gibson was noted for his long home runs and incredible throwing arm. He is credited with 962 home runs against all levels of competition and batted .391 in the Negro leagues.
- Comparable players: Babe Ruth, Jimmie Fox and Johnny Bench.
- Negro league career: 1930-46.

#### BUCK LEONARD First Base

- Leonard was known for his smooth left-handed swing that produced vicious line drives. He batted .341 in the Negro leagues.
- Comparable players: Leonard and right-handed-hitting counterpart Josh Gibson formed a one-two punch for the Homestead Grays that was the Negro leagues’ version of Babe Ruth and Lou Gehrig.
- Negro league career: 1933-50.

#### MARTIN DIHIGO Second Base

- Considered to be baseball’s most versatile player, the 6-foot-4, 190-pound Dihigo excelled at all positions and was the ultimate “five-tool” player in today’s terminology. He is the only player in baseball halls of fame in the United States, Cuba and Mexico.
- Comparable player: Nobody. Pete Rose, who didn’t pitch, perhaps came closest.
- Negro league career: 1923-45.

### Primary Sources of Information

NegroLeagueBaseball.com; Blackbaseball.com; MLB.com

#### JOHN HENRY LLOYD Shortstop

- A superlative all-around player, “Pop” Lloyd’s exceptional bunting and proficiency at the hit-and-run set him apart from other players in the deadball era, when teams played for one run. Defensively, he had exceptional range and sure hands.
- Comparable player: Honus Wagner, who said it was a privilege to be compared to Lloyd.
- Negro league career: 1905-32.

#### JUDY JOHNSON Third Base

- Though known more as a smooth fielder with a strong arm, the 5-foot-11, 145-pound Johnson was also a clutch line-drive hitter who was extremely difficult to strike out. He batted .349 in the Negro leagues.
- Comparable players: Pie Traynor, George Kell and fellow Negro league player and Hall of Famer Ray Dandridge.
- Negro league career: 1921-38.

#### “COOL PAPA” BELL Left Field

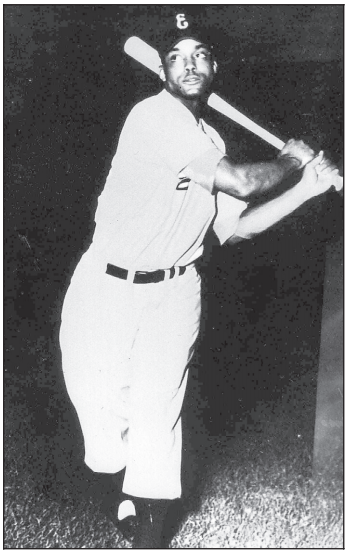
- Considered to be the fastest of the Negro league players, legend has it that Bell once circled the bases in 12 seconds. He stole 175 bases in a 200-game span.
- Comparable player: Lou Brock.
- Negro league career: 1922-46.

#### OSCAR CHARLESTON Center

- Considered the greatest all-around player in black baseball, Charleston was also known for his crowd-pleasing “showboating” antics. His batting average in Negro leagues was .376.
- Comparable players: Willie Mays and Ty Cobb (for his slashing baserunning style).
- Negro league career: 1914-41.

#### MONTE IRVIN Right Field

- Irvin was one of the few players able to bridge the divide between the Negro leagues and major leagues in his prime. He hit .373 in the Negro leagues and .293 in eight major league seasons.
- Comparable players: Ken Griffey Jr. and David Justice.
- Negro league career: 1937-48.



Associated Press

**MAJOR ATTRACTION:** Monte Irvin was one of the few Negro league stars to reach the majors while still in his prime.

*‘It made me a drawing card. Any time you’re a success, you can’t say nothin’ about it.’*

**Theodore Roosevelt Radcliffe,**

On his nickname “Double Duty,” given to him by sportswriter Damon Runyon



VINCE COMPAGNONE Los Angeles Times

**TWO FER:** Theodore Radcliffe became “Double Duty” after he caught opener and pitched nightcap of doubleheader.

# Recalling Life in Negro Leagues

[Radcliffe, from Page D1]  
Papa Bell?

“I remember it because I love baseball,” he says. “Anything you love, you can keep in your mind.”

The stories get rolling, turning faster, in no particular order. What year was that? Which stadium?

Those who know Radcliffe say he loves to spin a yarn. His memory is keen and much of what he tells is gospel truth, but he doesn’t mind embellishing.

A few weeks shy of his 101st birthday, he rears back and cackles.

“You think I’m lying,” he says.

A little later, off to the side, his nephew, Keith Hill, whispers not to focus too hard on the facts. Just listen. Listen for a hidden truth beneath the words.

Start in Mobile, Ala., where Radcliffe was born in 1902. He played, he says, because there “wasn’t nothing else to do.” The neighborhood kids made baseballs out of rags and tape.

“We used to soak the ball in kerosene and light it on fire,” he says. “Play night ball.”

Seventeen years old, Radcliffe traveled to Chicago and joined a semipro team called the Illinois Giants. In an era when baseball was segregated, he stayed put until breaking into the Negro leagues with the Detroit Stars in 1928.

Thus began the whirlwind career of a player who could pitch and catch with equal aplomb, who thought nothing of switching teams every season, going wherever he could make a few more bucks.

The journey took him through some of the Negro leagues’ best teams, from the St. Louis Stars to Pittsburgh’s Homestead Grays and, in 1932, to the legendary Pittsburgh Crawfords.

That club featured Gibson and Oscar Charleston, both future Hall of Famers. Radcliffe caught for Paige.

“When Satchel pitched, oh my God,” he says. “That sucker could throw it outta sight.”

Before games, Radcliffe sometimes stopped and bought a slice of beefsteak to slip inside his glove for padding. His right hand is gnarled, the result of too many broken fingers resulting from foul tips off Paige’s fastballs.

Playing for the Crawfords marked him for life in another way. With the team in New York for a doubleheader, he caught a shutout by Paige in the first game, then pitched one of his own.

That day, sportswriter Damon Runyon dubbed him “Double Duty,” noting that he was “worth the price of two admissions.”

To this day, everyone calls him by a variation of that nickname. Double Duty. Duty. Mr. Duty.

“It made me a drawing card,” he says. “Any time you’re a success, you can’t say nothin’ about it.”

Ballplayers, especially black players, needed something extra to survive back then.

“They were playing wherever they could, against whomever they could, to make

money,” says James A. Riley, research director for the Negro Leagues Baseball Museum in Kansas City. “What they called ‘scuffling.’”

For Radcliffe, that meant leaving the Negro leagues in 1935 to play for wealthy auto dealer Neil Churchill, who owned the semipro Bismarck Churchills in North Dakota. The team — Paige came along too — had an integrated lineup a dozen years before Jackie Robinson broke the color barrier in the majors.

During stints with 40-some clubs, Radcliffe played in exhibition games that gave him and other black players opportunities to show they could compete with the likes of Ruth and Cobb.

“Cobb didn’t like colored people,” he says. “I threw him out at second.”

There was also winter ball in Cuba, where he claims to have shared the field with a young Castro: “He couldn’t play.”

The end came as a player-manager in Winnipeg, Canada.

“I got in my 50s and they didn’t want me to quit,” he says. “Sometimes, I’d wake up and laugh at myself.”

Gauging the man’s career is not easy. His biographer, Kyle P. McNary, estimates that Radcliffe had a .303 batting average, 4,000 hits and 400 homers in 36 years in the game.

But with Negro league players, reliable statistics are hard to come by. Teams kept shoddy records and local newspapers rarely printed box scores for every game.

“I was able to get full seasons in between partial seasons,” McNary says. “It still wasn’t close to complete.”

Further clouding the issue are Radcliffe’s talents as a raconteur, his penchant for exaggeration. Riley, who has known him for years, puts it this way: “Had he not been a good ballplayer, he could have been a stand-up comedian.”

Even now, he can work a room, those watery eyes lighting up, a younger man’s smile spreading across his weathered face. Soon, everyone else is smiling.

The routine isn’t all baseball. Radcliffe splits time with his other favorite subject: women.

“The girls would follow us everywhere we’d go,” he says. “I’d be in the hotel half asleep. After a while, the phone would ring.”

A fine gal in Detroit and another in San Diego. Too many to count in San Francisco. Though married to his late wife, Alberta, for more than 50 years, Radcliffe says “the ladies would come to me.”

Riley tells a well-traveled story about a manager standing on the mound, signaling for Radcliffe to come in from the bullpen, only Radcliffe was nowhere to be seen.

“He was on the team bus with a young lady,” the historian says. “He comes off the bus . . . goes into the game without warming up and gets the side out.”

Another former Negro leaguer, Buck O’Neil, recalls, “He would always sit in the lobby and, every woman who passed, he would make a pass at them.”

But, O’Neil quickly adds, “He was harmless.”

Age has not dimmed Radcliffe’s interest.

Every recollection of Dizzy Dean or Bob Feller comes with a raunchy tale of some past liaison.

Hill, the nephew who often accompanies Radcliffe, stands nearby, swinging an imaginary bat.

“Baseball,” Hill says. “Talk about baseball.”

Radcliffe waves him off with that claw of a hand. “Women are my life.”

“Baseball is your life.”

“Oh boy.”

How good a player was he?

Behind the plate, he was known for calling an astute game and distracting batters with babble.

“Now watch out, Buck,” he would say when O’Neil stepped into the box. “This kid is kinda wild and we don’t know where the ball is going.”

On the mound, Radcliffe distinguished himself in more dubious fashion. Hiding a piece of sandpaper inside his belt, he mastered the cut ball. Over the years, the spitter and other illegal pitches found their way into his repertoire.

Still, his combination of talents — plus winning seasons as a manager — have earned Radcliffe mention as a candidate for the Baseball Hall of Fame.

“He was going out, about ready to retire, when I was coming in and I heard about him,” says Monte Irvin, a former Negro leagues — and major league — player elected in 1973.

“He could pitch and catch, so he was kind of special.”

At the very least, Riley believes Radcliffe could have started for almost any team in the major leagues and would have ranked among the best catchers.

“No question about it,” the historian says. “He would have been a star.”

But by the time Robinson broke the barrier, Radcliffe was on the downside of his career.

“Too old,” he says.

Not that he has regrets.

“The people were so nice to me and I made a good living,” he says. “I can’t kick.”

These days, Radcliffe watches games at U.S. Cellular Field in Chicago, where White Sox owner Jerry Reinsdorf keeps a spot reserved for him.

PBS has made a documentary of his life, part of its “The Living Century” series, and flew him to Los Angeles to promote the telecast on KCET tonight.

Reporters stopped by Radcliffe put on his good red hat for the occasion.

“I don’t mind talking,” he says.

All morning long he worked the room, getting laughs.

“When he gets to talking and going ‘ooo-eee,’ you can feel it,” his nephew says. “You can feel him going back to that time.”

Hard to know which parts are fact, which parts fiction. The truth is, does it really matter?

*“Double Duty,” part of “The Living Century” series, will be shown on KCET at 6:30 tonight.*